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GOING PLACES

with those who do things

Gertrude Arthur, president of the Class of 1934, is teaching the fourth and fifth grades at St. Dunstan's School on Benefit Street. St. Dunstan's School is a private school for boys modelled after Episcopal choir schools of England and America.

Miss Neva Langworthy of the Health Department attended the summer session of the University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin. Monica Euart, Mary Giblin, and Lovice Thornley, students at the College, were also registered in classes there.

Charles B. Willard, editor of the *Anchor* last year, is taking the special training at Bridgham Street Junior High School. He is also doing graduate work in the English Department at Brown University.

Evelyn Harriet Wong King, a graduate with the Class of 1933, was married to Jew Yam Yee of Washington, on July 2, 1934, at Plymouth Union Congregational Church in Providence. Mr. Yee, an alumnus of the University of California, is associate chemist in the Bureau of Chemistry and Soils, the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Yee are living at 2145 C Street, N. W., Washington.

Among the summer travelers of the faculty were Miss Cuzner, who spent the summer in England; Prof. Weber, Miss Triggs, and Mr. Chatterton, who visited various countries in Europe; Miss Alice Thorpe, who cruised along the coast of Panama and South America; and Dr. Mary L. Stevenson, who motored to her home in Texas.

Kathleen F. Kelley, a former *Anchor* editor, is teaching grade two at Wally School, Bristol.

John MacInnes, a graduate in 1933, has been appointed Supervisor of Adult Education in Rhode Island. This position has been created under the Federal Emergency Education Program. In addition Mr. MacInnes does graduate work in the History Department at Brown University.

Mary G. Brennan spent the summer as a councilor at Camp Witawentin, Pittsfield, Massachusetts. John Lynch was a Junior Councilor at Camp Yawgoog, where he participated in the nature work. Mary G. Colton was at Camp Hoffman.

John Lake has been appointed campus correspondent for the *Providence Journal and Bulletin*. Jane Maguire holds a similar position for the *News-Tribune*.

DRAMATIC LEAGUE
PLANS PROGRAM

Club Elections Held

The Dramatic League, a very active and valuable organization at the College, has elected its officers and outlined plans for the coming year. Mary Fitzpatrick is president; Sidney Long, first vice-president; Marguerite Fox, second vice-president; Virginia Cunningham, secretary; and Mary Dulleba, treasurer. One of Rachel Crothers's plays, *Peggy*, has been chosen for the Parents' Night production. Anita McQueeny, Helen Carr, Mary Fitzpatrick, Cecilia Szymkowicz, Marguerite Bucci, Sidney Long, and Kenneth Ritchie have begun rehearsing for the presentation. For the annual Shakesperian play, the League has chosen *Twelfth Night*. The roles of the identical twins will be taken by the LeVasseur twins of the Junior Class.

At its first meeting the Art Club elected Mary King of the Senior Class as its president. The other officers are Anna Theroux, secretary; Olga Kaltsas, treasurer; and Helene Wynne, chairman of the social committee. The club is planning social events and art exhibits for the coming year.

The Nature Club opened its year of activities with election of officers. Marion Sullivan is president, assisted by Ruth Hanson as secretary and Helene Wynne as treasurer. Those students who have received at least B in a nature course are eligible for membership and are invited to join the Club.

The members of Il Circolo Manzoni, the Italian Club, chose Palma Montenaro for their president for the coming year, Doris Rice as vice-president, Celia Maglioli as secretary, and Cecile Sevigny as treasurer. Those students who have studied Italian are urged to attend the next meeting.

Other college clubs are being re-organized and elections of officers will soon be completed. Plans for extra-curricula activities, as well as regular classes, presage a busy year.

RECENT FACULTY CHANGES

Miss Gardner Resigns

It is with regret that students have heard of the absence of two members of the faculty. Miss Mabel Gardner, for several years teacher in the fourth grade of Henry Barnard School, resigned during the summer. Miss Gardner is recalled as an enthusiastic teacher and a gracious critic. Her successor has not yet been named. Miss Mildred Bassett of the History Department of the College has been granted leave for the first semester. Her classes are being taught by Miss Susanna Matteson.

Two new teachers have been added to the force of state critics. Miss Rita Follett, formerly teacher in the second grade of Henry Barnard School, is in the Thornton School in Cranston. She takes the place of Miss Jennie Phillips, who has recently been married. Miss Margaret McKenna is in charge of the training room established this year in the Summit Avenue School in Providence.

COUNCIL AND CLASS ELECTIONS
FEATURE FALL ACTIVITIES

Miss Margaret McLoughlin Student Leader

Miss Margaret McLoughlin of Central Falls has been elected by the student body to one of the highest college honors, that of presidency of the Student Council and the Student Coöperative Association. Miss McLoughlin comes to this position as an experienced leader. During her preparatory school life at Saint Xavier's Academy, she served as class president for three years. As a Freshman here at the College, Miss McLoughlin was given a similar honor, and she continued as president of her class until she left College for training. Miss McLoughlin has again assumed a place of responsibility as President of Student Council.

The Senior Class has elected a new

slate of officers to take charge of the affairs of the Anchor Class until the return of the training division in February. Miss Margaret Whalen has been elected president. As vice-president of her class last year, Miss Whalen brings to her position valuable experience. Assisting Miss Whalen are Jennie Johnson as vice-president, Edith Bernstein as treasurer, Doris Burns as secretary, and Jeanne Mulligan as chairman of the social committee.

At its first meeting as Juniors, the Class of 1936 unanimously reelected Sidney Long for the third successive year as president of his class. Elizabeth Cary, the vice-president; Katherine Deery, the treasurer; Mary Cuddy, the secretary; and Frances Cook, chairman of the social committee were again chosen to fill their respective offices.

A year has rolled by. Last year's Freshmen have assumed the role of Sophomores and have already completed the election of class officers. Marion Walton, who so ably managed the affairs of her class last year, has again been selected to act as president. Her co-worker, the vice-president, is Ruth Mamborg; Marilla Tabor is treasurer; and Mary Reilley is secretary. Mary Sullivan will be in charge of the social committee.

The Freshman Class will elect its officers later in the semester. This will enable the members to become acquainted with one another before choosing their leaders. Following the policy established last year, the nominations will be made public one week before election.

FACULTY HOLDS RECEPTION

New Critics Guests

The annual reception and tea for the Trustees, Faculty members, State Critics, and Faculty Dames was held at the College of Education on Monday afternoon, September 24, at four o'clock. In the receiving line were President and Mrs. John Lincoln Alger, Dr. Clara E. Craig, Miss Margaret McKenna, and Miss Rita Follett.

After the reception the guests were entertained by musical selections furnished under the direction of Professor Hosmer. Professor Adelaide Patterson read a series of original writings which had been composed especially for the occasion in honor of President and Mrs. Alger.

Decorations for the tea table and elsewhere were in college colors, gold and white.

The ushers at the reception were Miss Mary Ellen Loughrey, Miss Doris Traver, Miss Wendela Carlson, Miss Neva Langworthy, Miss Theresa Barone, Miss Mary T. Thorp, Miss Alice Thorpe, Miss Inez Jordan, Miss Mary McInerney, and Miss Margaret Waldron.

This reception and tea annually marks the formal opening of the social season at the College.

PARENTS' NIGHT INNOVATION AT THE COLLEGE

October 17th Chosen for Event

On Wednesday evening, October 17, the faculty plans to have the parents of the students as guests of the College. The purpose of the gathering will be to bring into direct contact two groups, the parents and the faculty, who are vitally concerned with our teachers-to-be. Too often, on Commencement Day, is the regret expressed by many parents that they have had no opportunity of meeting the teachers during the college careers of their sons and daughters. Parents' Night, an innovation and an experiment at the College, will be a success if the students co-operate as they will be urged to do. Complete details will be announced at assembly.

Save the date—October 17, from 7:00 P. M. to 9:30 P. M. Urge your parents to reserve that date for the College.

COMING EVENTS

October 3: Sophomore Party. Welcome, a thousand times welcome to the Frosh and all new comers to the portals of R. I. C. E.! The Sophs are entertaining—and the event promises to be another "record breaker."

October 10: Don't forget our Wednesday Assembly! It's a surprise—to all.

October 17: Dr. Craig to honor Assembly with an address.

October 17: Parents' night. Something new and different for our College. Parents and professors—we're all hoping for the best!

October 24: Assembly. An "Institute" speaker—we hope.

October 25-26: Teachers' Institute—and not merely a "vacation." Distinguished speakers are promised—we'll give you full particulars later.

October 31: Junior Party. Another social event for the Freshmen. This time the Juniors are the hosts—so don't miss it, all you lucky "invitees."

November 9: All-College Dance.

R. I. C. E. ANCHOR

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EDITORIALS

The upper classmen regret that this fall for the first time in several years no *Student Handbook* is available for the Freshmen. The *Anchor* Board, especially, realizes the need, and is trying to supply some of the most important information that the *Handbook* would have given.

Lack of financial backing prevented the printing of the *Handbook*. The Sophomores were eager to have such a book, and, in a pleasing gesture to their Sister Class, voted to help pay for it. Because it seemed best not to establish the precedent of having a class pay for something that should come from the College, this was not allowed.

Just how can the publication of the *Handbook* each year be assured? It should be looked upon as an administrative problem to be solved by the Faculty Committee on Publications, with the College supplying the necessary funds; or as a student problem to be handled by the Student Council, with the finances taken care of from the money earned by all the classes. Possibly dollars might be saved by having one *Handbook* serve for at least two years.

No matter how much is done by the Editorial Board, the insert in this issue of the *Anchor* cannot possibly be looked upon as a substitute for a *Handbook*. The information is too brief and too late to be of the best use. Providing for the *Handbook* should be a college activity, and either the administration or the students ought to assume the responsibility for it. Next year's Freshmen must have a *Handbook*.

"The infant who almost died at birth" (Our apologies to F. I. K.) is now a lusty child. This year the college paper is celebrating its second year of new life by continuing as a journal of news and letters. Monthly, the *Anchor* is yours to use as a means of student expression. Do you find the Assembly programs interesting? How do the crowded conditions in the lunch room affect you? Are all the electives you very much desire placed at the same hour? Instead of hoarding these grievances, why not use "The Forum" for a discussion of them. Or have you literary aspirations? You do not know how hungrily the *Anchor* box is searched night after night for essays, short stories, poems, and book reviews. The *Anchor* cannot really be yours unless you contribute the material.

Like all other publications the *Anchor* cannot survive without financial support. A one-hundred per cent subscription from the student body is necessary. An advertisement secured for even one month is a boon to the harassed business department. Can we depend upon you not only to keep "this child" alive, but to give it its full measure of growth?

OF WINTER EVES

The question: "What shall we do to-night?" should be easily answered during the coming year, in view of the many excellent dramatic, literary, and musical programs being planned. All the seasonal events are to continue and several new ones are to make their bows. In many instances, plans are only tentative; but even then, a brilliant season is augured, especially in the musical field. The following should give you some idea of what we may expect.

THE THEATRE

As we go to press, the eleventh hour draws near for the presentation on the Carlton Theatre stage of Eugene O'Neill's American folk play *Ah, Wilderness!* With George M. Cohan in the leading role, the play is to be given on September 28 and 29, with a Saturday matinee. This is but the second of O'Neill's major plays ever to have been shown in Providence, and if only for that reason, merits attention.

The Carlton also announces that Jerome Kern's musical play, *Roberta*, will come here from its Boston run. Tamara's rendition of "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" makes this a highlight.

We last saw Walter Hampden two years ago in a single performance of *Cyrano de Bergerac*. He is now to return in a repertoire consisting of *Hamlet*, *Macbeth*, *Richieu*, and *Richard III*. It is uncertain, at present, which of these plays will be given in Providence.

Early in December, the Abbey Theatre Players will return presenting some of the plays of Sean O'Casey and Lady Gregory.

Last, but not least, Helen Hayes will be seen in Maxwell Anderson's *Mary, Queen of Scots* sometime in the early spring.

MUSIC

The three major concert series (the Boston Symphony Orchestra, the Providence Symphony Orchestra, and the Providence Community Concerts) will all continue this year.

The first concert of the season will be that of the Providence orchestra, on November 22, followed by successive programs on January 29, March 5, and April 9. A feature of the first concert will be the performance of *Andon*, a composition for orchestra and chorus, written by Wassili Leps, conductor of the orchestra.

The Boston Symphony will make its bow on November 27, rounding out its year on January 29, March 5, and April 5. It is very possible that one of these concerts will be conducted by the renowned composer, Igor Stravinsky, who is to be one of the two guest conductors for the year.

The great American baritone, Lawrence Tibbet, will sing on December 13 in the first of the Community concerts. Successive dates will be filled by the Russian violinist, Nathan Milstein, on January 8; the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Arthur Rodzinski, with the cellist, Gregor Piatigorsky, on February 12; Ethel Bartlett and Rae Robertson in a two-piano recital on March 12; and Rosa Ponselle, the Metropolitan Opera soprano, on April 23.

Several other major symphony orchestras will be indirectly accessible to us by means of the air waves. Nine Friday afternoon concerts by the Philadelphia Orchestra, under Stokowski, will come through WEAN, beginning October 5, from 3 to 5 P. M. The New York Philharmonic starts its radio series on October 7, and will continue on successive Sundays until late spring.

BOOKS

Among the new books are:

Forty-two Years in the White House by Irwin H. ("Ike") Hoover.

The Goncourt Prize novel, *The Wolves*, by Guy Mazeline.

One of Us by Ernest Poole. This relates the effect of world changes upon a New England storekeeper.

Stark Young's best seller, *So Red The Rose*.

Some of those to be published within the next few weeks are:

Wine From These Grapes by Edna St. Vincent Millay.

The Taking of the Gry by John Masefield.

The Foolscap Rose, Joseph Hergesheimer's first novel in three years.

Pitcairn Island by Charles Nordhoff and James Norman Hall. This volume will complete the trilogy of which *Mutiny on the Bounty* and *Men Against the Sea* are the first two.

An autobiography by John Cowper Powys.

Eugene O'Neill, A Poet's Pilgrimage by Dana Skinner. B.M.

The Forum

REQUIRED NOTEBOOKS

There is one vicious system in the College against which I, for one, have been rebelling for a long time. Often, after laboring for hours over unproductive work, my weary body and mind have cried out in protest over the futility of certain types of *required notebooks*. Just as often have I held my peace, but now the time has come, and I need subdue my insurgent spirits no longer. Note, though, that I do not say notebooks; I say *required notebooks*—those that must come under the critical eye of the teacher. Let me, however, add that I am not disavowing those special notebooks which are the result of outside work, because in addition to being very often necessary, they are usually helpful. It is those books in which class notes are taken and later expanded to meet the requirements of some scrupulous instructor, against which I have a grievance. Conscious of the scrutiny to which they will be subjected, the poor student has the Herculean task of rewriting all his notes, and adding to them, (or padding as some call it) the implications within them. This is uselessly copying over the whole term's work. What a waste of time! And of energy! And what a dislike of the subject is generated!

It has always amazed me that some teachers have not realized the dangers of such a system. First, if a student must take extensive notes while the instructor is talking, he fails to hear a good part of the lecture; second, his ability to retain what is taught is lost because he comes to depend entirely upon his notes; and finally, he gives back merely "parrot imitations" of the instructor's lectures, because his notes are taken directly from what the teacher has said.

There are those extremists who disclaim *all* notebooks on the grounds that they discourage original thought. If one becomes a slave to his notebook, these people are most certainly right. However, I do feel that a few jottings which jog the memory do not interfere with original thought.

I firmly believe that a student's notebook is his own personal property, and that no teacher has any right to it. The fact that a pupil has very meagre notes in his notebook—perhaps, too, badly arranged—is not the least indication that he does not know his work. It is more than likely most of his notes are in his head—a much better place for them, to my mind.

ROSALIND TURBITT

UNBALANCED SOPHOMORE COURSES

Two weeks of college have convinced some of the Sophomores that their course of study is unbalanced. As a result, Division One has an unusually heavy program; so heavy, in fact, that several evenings during the week it is impossible to prepare thoroughly the next day's lessons without staying up until an unreasonable hour.

As an illustration let me state that the other afternoon I met a member of our group bound homeward so laden with books of various sizes, shapes, and colors that it required the energy of both arms to carry them. Let me also add that the following morning another classmate reported staying up late and yet having three subjects unprepared. Similar com-

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Seniors—80%?

1. What novel won the Pulitzer Prize for this year?
2. Does the name John Bonnyfeather mean anything to you?
3. A young American Rhodes scholar has published a volume of poetry which is not only in the best seller list, but is acclaimed as of exceptionally fine literary value. Do you know what it is?
4. Do you recall the name of a recent novelette having for its central character a lovable old school master?
5. How did Carl Van Doren please lovers of American literature this past summer?
6. The older brother of the author of the Pulitzer Prize winner, *Laughing Boy*, recently published a novel in verse, with a Rhode Island background. Remember the title?
7. Who writes like this? "Six birds on a tree, six, six, not five, but six birds on a tree tree, a blue blue tree, went swimming swimming in the briny red deep deep deep."
8. Here's an easy one. What Victorian novelist was recently the center of revived interest when a hitherto unpublished manuscript was published?
9. Possibly you read them in your youth. The author of *Trudewind* and *Rain on the Roof* is considered one of the best of modern writers of children's books. Who is she?
10. How much reading did you do this summer?

ON BEING A SULLIVAN

By One of Them

THROUGH no fault of my own, I have inherited the illustrious, or should I say somewhat hackneyed, name of Sullivan. Although I have borne this name all my life, I do not yet know whether it is a blessing or a curse; perhaps it has a little of both attributes. That the Sullivans are the most populous, although not always the most popular, of families might be attested by a glance at any telephone directory.

I can readily appreciate people's feelings toward the number of Sullivans, for I have often experienced the same sensation myself, when I have found that my friends, having forgotten my address, merely look in the city directory—where there are pages and pages of Sullivans—take the first address that sounds as if it might be mine, and lo! It is only after the letter has been read and handed on from one Sullivan to another, and about half the community know all about my affairs, that I finally get the letter.

This is exasperating, to say the least; but it is very humiliating to be disturbed by the ringing of the telephone, and to answer it only to hear the gruff voice of a man complaining about how high his taxes are; who will not even let me explain that this is not Mr. Sullivan, the tax-assessor, until he has called me all the names he had planned to call "that robber."

Not long ago a house was being moved from one section of the city to another. In order to get it past the home of an irate citizen, it was necessary to divest her trees of some of their foliage. She resented this and threatened to call the police if it were continued. But the man paid no attention to her warning; so she called the police station and asked that a minion of the law be sent up immediately. Patrolman Sullivan arrived, but gave her no satisfaction for the loss of her branches, which, he declared, "were in the way." She was advised to carry the matter to higher authority, but she exclaimed: "What can you do? The mayor is a Sullivan! The city solicitor is a Sullivan! Half the police force are Sullivans! The authorities are all Sullivans!"

Of course some who have been endowed with the name of Sullivan abhor its commonness to such an extent that they change the *i* to *y*, spelling it Sullyvan, and consider it more fashionable that way. But these people seem to forget, or at least overlook the fact, that they still are Sull-i-vans, spell the name with *e*, *y*, or what they will. These people might find it more convenient to change their *origin* from *Irish* to *Dutch*, by interchanging the syllables and spelling the name—Van Sully. Perhaps social prominence is more easily achieved with a fashionable name.

However, with all its advantages and disadvantages, I am glad that I am a Sullivan. It comes in handy in most classes upon hearing a professor call "Miss Sullivan", to be able to sit back and say, "Well, Pearl or Mary, or some of the others will answer; I will not have to bother for a while." Or better still, when we sit side by side, to nod one to the other, until the instructor says, "Miss X, will you please answer that question while the Misses Sullivans are deciding which one of them will recite!"

If all the pleasing tales concerning the future of the Sullivans are true, I think

(Continued on Page 4)

THE MOTHER

OUTSIDE the snow rose in great drifts and clouded the night with its whiteness. The trees were instruments for the clutching fingers of the wind and a savage wailing rolled out from the hills and down the valley.

The woman at the window drew back into the security and warmth of the room. She snapped on the light and went toward the fireplace. Her steps were measured and slow, and her shoulders drooped in a hopeless way.

A door opened and a young girl entered the room. "Mother, won't you come and sit with me—upstairs," her voice faltered. "It would be easier to—forget."

The woman turned and angrily muttered, "Who said I wanted to forget? I don't. I want to think—and remember—you hear—remember."

"But you'll be sick, Mother. Doctor said—"

"Sick?" the older woman repeated the word meaninglessly, "What does it matter? There is no life in me to feel any more," brokenly.

Silence. Then, "I want to be alone."

For a moment the girl hesitated. Then she was gone. And the woman turned toward the blazing fire. Strange it didn't warm her. Nothing seemed to take this chill from her—this chill that at times was like a great pain pressing inside her. Everything about her was cold and stiff. Even her fingers. They didn't tremble any more. They were too cold. That was it. Nothing could move when it was cold—frozen; but then the wind did, and it was cold; and the trees—were they not cold?

A spark flared out and lay on the carpet's edge. The woman watched it burn out. She made no attempt to crush it. She couldn't.

It was wrong to crush things—kill them. Everything had a right to live.

Flowers—and dogs—even fires. Oh, what was the matter with her? Fires were dangerous, of course. They had to be put out.

That's what they said about Paul. He was dangerous. But they were wrong. They didn't know him. He wasn't to be feared. Not Paul. Paul who brought her the first violets from the woods. Paul who knew her every wish and tried so hard to fulfill it. Her baby. The boy with the dark eyes and curly hair. The boy who that day in the city had snuggled up to her and whispered, "Mum, that's what I'm going to be," and she had smiled as her eyes followed to the place where he pointed out a policeman.

What was it they said? That he was cruel—relentless. O God! How little they knew him! If only they had seen him the day his new rifle came and he had rushed out to try it only to return crying to her, "Mum, I killed him. I did. Oh, Mum"; and in his hand he held a still warm sparrow! If only they had heard that heartbroken cry as she was hearing it anew!

Now he was gone. Gone forever—and they had killed him. Those men in blue. They had shot him. The papers—they said he shot back. But they were wrong. Because Paul wouldn't shoot. She knew. Not after he killed that sparrow—

So they crushed out his life and called him wicked and wild. A thief—a killer—and they put his picture on the front page—and the story of his life—that was in the paper, too. But none of it was true. It was all lies, lies.

"Lies!" the woman cried aloud, and raised her hands to her face. She stood motionless. Without the wind fell and a frozen stillness gripped the winter landscape.

MARY FITZPATRICK

Towards Parnassus

RETURN

(Sakonnet)

I shall hurry past wild roses,
Wade ankle-deep in purest sand
Warmed by brightest sunlight,
And behold the sea—glorified,
A great wilderness of ocean
Falling on a lonely shore line.
I shall climb the rocks
And feel the wind
And laugh at sea birds—
Far above the line of the surf
A lovely spot will welcome my returning
Where I can view the world
And the great expanse of sky and sea—

Beauty will be everywhere
The day will pass quickly,
The light of the sun
Will fade away in the waters,
And night will come
With stars and moon
To see me safely down the slope;
For the land will be strange
In the darkness—and lonely.
But I shall have loved it all,

For everything I love is there—
I shall be grateful
For a day so beautiful.

M. E. L.

MY LIFE

The roaring of wind on the crest of a hill
Snowflakes drifting, white and still
Texture of sheets fresh, soft, and cool
The shadowy depths of a limerock pool
Moonlight and star drift on a cold, clear night
Grey ocean breaking, foamy white,
Campfires dying in the gloom
The prim protection of my own small room
Grey eyes watching, crystal clear
The thrill of deep diving, ecstasy—fear
Golden clouds marching across the sky
A silent cathedral, God and I
Family quarrels and family love
Green green grass, blue sky above
Peace and Plenty, Famine and Strife:
These are the things that make my life.

MARGARET A. CASSERLY

BOOKS

DUSK AT THE GROVE. By Samuel Rogers. 1934. 312 pages. Boston: Little, Brown and Company. \$2.50.

DUSK AT THE GROVE leaves me with the feeling that, despite its fine structure and beautifully written passages, it will never be a popular book. By this I do not mean that it is wanting achievement, for in itself it is complete and satisfying. But, excellent as it is, it falls into that class of introspective writing that for some reason or other never appeals to great numbers. In other words, it lacks action.

It is the story of the Waring family, a study of their growth and disintegration. We see them first, in 1909, en route to "The Grove", their summer house in Newport. The father, Mark, a clergyman, has been disappointed in not having been called to a new parish on which he had set his heart. However, he comforts himself with the thought that Luly, his wife, is not the kind to nag him for his loss, and that his children are promising young adolescents: Brad who wants to be a surgeon, and Dicky and Lindy, as yet, more unpredictable. This first section of the book is very short, serving only as an introduction to help us realize that these characters really were once young happy children. For in the next scene—1919—the metamorphosis has already commenced. Linda is uncertain whether or not she should marry Thornton Ellis; Brad has to forsake surgery for business; Dicky is drinking and trying to straighten out his love affairs. Still later, in 1928, the change is even more evident. Mrs. Waring, who had been the mainstay of the family, is seriously ill. Her children no longer depend upon her. Linda regrets her marriage to Thornton, and Dicky is driven to suicide by his wife. The story ends with the sale of "The Grove" in order to save Brad from bankruptcy.

Thus, not much of a plot! The theme Mr. Rogers has chosen is not by any means new; and yet his understanding of it is so keen and free from the melodramatic that its simplicity strikes the note of sincerity.

The form of *Dusk at the Grove* is very interesting. The train of thought is passed from character to character, as in many other novels, but here each in turn becomes the narrator—somewhat like the method employed by O'Neill in *Strange Interlude*.

Although he has little to say, Mr. Rogers has said that little well. If he does not add a great deal to our knowledge of life, he does enhance our appreciation of it.

GOODBYE, MR. CHIPS. By James Hilton. 1934. 126 pages. Boston: Little, Brown and Company. \$1.25.

IN this day of cynical novelists and sad poets, it is with a feeling of gratification that one comes to *Goodbye, Mr. Chips*. For about this book is the aroma of a novel of Dickens. In comparatively few words James Hilton creates for us a character as good humored and salutary as Mr. Micawber, or as gentle as Tiny Tim.

It is almost inconceivable that, in the fast pace of today, a book could be written as tender and moving as this one is. Here you will find no soaring climaxes, no alarming situations, no Freudian complexes—only a character as lovable as life itself.

Chips—his real name is Chipping—teaches Latin at the Brookfield School.

He had come there at the age of twenty-two, aspiring to a senior mastership. As the years roll on, he adopts a less pretentious but more effective role, satisfying himself that "it was a sense of proportion, above all things, that Brookfield ought to teach—not so much Latin or Greek or Chemistry or Mechanics."

By the time he is sixty, his name is synonymous with Brookfield; he has become a patriarch and a guardian of traditions. He retires at sixty-five and moves across the road to Mrs. Wickett's, where he can keep his eyes on Brookfield and cherish his memories. He recalls his brief happy marriage and the untimely death of his wife; the coming of the new headmaster and the differences they had; the puns and jokes he passed on to three generations of schoolboys; the time, during the War, when he assumed the headship; snatches of names of boys; and, most of all, the boys themselves.

That is all you will find in *Goodbye, Mr. Chips*: a story simply told, and destined to take its place beside the more tragic *Ethan Frome*. This may not be a great book; but Mr. Chips is a great schoolmaster and a great man.

BRENDAN MURPHEY

HISTORY CLUB TEA TO BE HELD OCTOBER 9TH

Miss Cunningham President

The International Relations Club will hold a tea, Tuesday, October 9, as its first social activity of the year. The Club will have as its guest speaker Miss Catherine Adams, of East Walpole, formerly president of the American College for Women, at Constantinople. Dr. Stevenson of our faculty taught at the Constantinople College with Miss Adams. Arrangements will be in charge of Virginia Cunningham, president of the Club, and Annette Laurence, secretary-treasurer. These officers were elected at the Club's first meeting, September 25. A tentative program, including guest speakers and round table discussions, was accepted at that meeting.

Unbalanced Sophomore Courses—

(Continued from Page 2)

plaints from others have reached me during the week.

Several reasons explaining this condition have been discovered. The first is that we of Division One are taking both French and Italian. A second is that the classes are so arranged that we cannot prepare for them a day or so ahead of time. A third reason is that most of the semester courses contain so much material that the assignments must be unusually large in order to cover the subject within the time allotted to it. Thus, although the students are not lacking in initiative, and have mastered the art of sustained thought, they find that careful preparation is not feasible.

In my estimation this condition is all the more deplorable because the subject material is radically different from, and so much more important than, that of the freshman year, when many developed an attitude of indifference. This year, however, we realize that the sophomore courses contain very valuable, definite ideas about the teaching profession, and the majority are enthusiastic about the work. This being so, we are eager to give each lesson a thorough preparation. Only a well balanced program makes such careful study possible.

MAURICE J. LOONTJENS

Rice Flakes

CHEERIO and felicitations. (Who was it who said that the former greeting, upon being tossed at a normally happy group, has the dire effect of bringing on a state of gloom?) To go on, here we are beginning another year with nothing apparently to indicate the break in our student lives save a coat of tan (or freckles), those extra pounds, perchance convalescence from a summer cold, and whatever mental and emotional disturbances may or may not have taken place in those incredibly short and, we hope, happy weeks. But, what with the weather having turned on us and the racing gone to Rockingham, we may as well settle down. Stop us if you've heard this one, but it seems there was a doctor who had a sure tip on Last One in the seventh, so he bet \$100 on him to win. Well the horse—oh, you heard it?

AT first we thought our over-worked optics had deceived us. Now all is revealed. Just graduate students. Still, for all small blessings—

SEVERAL Sophomores inwardly quaking at the ponderous significance of the title *Law and Government*, are relieved to know that, even as in *American History*, "The radical of today is (still) the conservative of tomorrow." However, a fine point has been raised by one of our forward-thinking students. Given a strike, a few pickets, and the next day several intimidated but unwilling strikers, is not the conservative of today the radical of tomorrow?

AND then there is the laudable principle of teaching so aptly put by you-know-whom, or if you don't we won't tell, that flowers add to the classroom atmosphere because it is pleasant to have something living in the room. Are we, as potential teachers, being affronted? At any rate (May we be so trite as to say it?) daisies won't tell.

CANNOT something be done about punsters? We have, to be sure, often questioned the dogma that puns are the lowest form of humor, but when a quiz is sprung upon one with directions to "give the gist of your reading—not gist one point," well, one perceives there are limits.

MAYBE your parents *did* work on this one, but it is still cropping up now and again. Guaranteed to disturb your peace (piece?—see, we've caught it, too) of mind:

A host, pointing out a portrait, said to his guest: "Brothers and sisters have I none, but that man's father is my father's son." What relation was he to the man in the portrait?

When you get the answer don't, if you value your sanity, try to explain it to anyone.

THE Carbonari and Young Italy were doing their best in the interests of unity, and all good students were taking notes. Two only were lost in contemplation. No, it wasn't the spring—nor was it the claims of a cheated Morpheus. Not so are the strong-willed lured from Duty. But oh, the fascination of that upside down writing of a left-handed person!

WE, the students of Rhode Island College of Education, in order to assist the process of digestion, insure scholastic tranquillity (those saved chairs), and otherwise secure the blessings of an environment conducive to the partaking of nourishment, do hereby beg, plead, and entreat for more room in the cafeteria.

(Inspiration arising from the necessity of sitting two on one chair, and in front of a leg at that.)

THE way of the transgressor is hard, they say. But what about the patient Sophomore? His arm is bent 'neath the weight of accumulated lore, his brow is harassed, at times dark shadows circle thoughtful orbs, and now he is met with the proverbial last straw. He is invited, nay urged, to rise at 6:45 A. M. to do setting-up-exercises by radio!

F. G. M.

SOPHOMORES TO HOLD PARTY FOR FRESHMEN

Tomorrow will "tell the tale" even though the Sophomore Social Committee, in spite of the persuasive powers of *Anchor* news editors, refuses to do so. Secrets are universally loved and when the secret concerns a party it should mean a most delightful time in store for some one.

Freshmen, gather tomorrow in the Assembly Hall for your first party of wel come tendered you by your Sisters and Brothers, the Sophomores. We know there will be entertainment, presumably there will be refreshments—alas, imagination fails this poor reporter. Besides, who would be mean enough to "give away" a class's well concealed plans!

Freshmen—?

1. Caroline Miller's *Lamb in His Bosom*.
2. John Bonnyfeather is an important character in Hervey Allen's *Anthony Adverse*.
3. *American Song* by Paul Engle.
4. *Goodbye, Mr. Chips* by James Hilton.
5. He edited *Modern American Prose*, a much needed anthology.
6. *Hoxsie Sells His Acres* by Christopher LaFarge.
7. *You're right*—Gertrude Stein.
8. Charles Dickens. *The Life of Our Lord*, written for his children, came out last winter.
9. Cornelia Meigs.
10. Yes, we know—you were too busy.

On Being A Sullivan—(Cont.)

(Continued from Page 3)

it is worth while being one of them. I feel that there is a certain amount of consolation in knowing, or even in thinking, that over the gates of Hell is written: "No Sullivan need apply for entrance; he will not be admitted." According to this story, the Sullivans are the only ones who need have no fear of the future, for:

There are places that wait for the Sullivans,

Straight through Saint Peter's gate for the Sullivans.

I'll be glad when I go

If I stay in the row

with the Sullivans.

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FRESHMAN GUIDE

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE OF EDUCATION, OCTOBER 2, 1934.

THE LIBRARY

From the intellectual standpoint, one cannot say that he has been to college until he has developed a real liking for a library—the core of interest around which his activities as a genuine student should center.

The main reading room of our college library is for study and browsing. Ten thousand carefully selected volumes are readily accessible on its shelves. Seventy-five magazines and six newspapers are available. Magazines on file may be borrowed for three days. Current numbers may be borrowed overnight or for week-ends. Books may be borrowed from the main reading room unless restricted in circulation. Books and magazines which have not been returned before 9:20 A. M. on the day on which they are due incur a fine of two cents a day.

The reserve room contains a collection of two thousand books which are available on recommendation of professors. These books may be borrowed overnight or for week-ends. If they are not returned before 9:20 A. M. on the day on which they are due, a fine of ten cents is imposed.

Every department of the College has its own departmental library. In Henry Barnard School are classroom libraries as well as the school library.

A student here must learn to avail himself of the many unsurpassed advantages of Providence. The following libraries offer attractive opportunities for research and study:

The Providence Public Library and its many well-stocked and well equipped branches. Your attention is called particularly to its extensive collection of educational books and to its Boys' and Girls' Library

The John Hay Library—the library of Brown University which contains some unexcelled collections

The John Carter Brown Library—famous the world over for its unsurpassed collection of early Americana

The Annmary Brown Memorial—famed for its collection of early printing

The State Library

The library of the Rhode Island Historical Society

The Providence Athenaeum—one of the oldest libraries in the United States

The Elmwood Public Library

COLLEGE COLORS

Freshmen, when you are selecting your class colors, remember that they will be your mark of distinction at such events as the song contest, stunt night, class dances, parties, and class banquets. Of course you'll want to have attractive ones, and the choice is yours.

College ColorsGold and White.
Senior ClassRed and White.
Junior ClassGreen and White.
Sophomore ClassBrown and White.
Freshman Class.....

Avoid duplication of colors.

You may display your colors on the mysterious Anchor if you are fortunate enough to find it.

GREETINGS

We have had pleasant vacations which we rather regretted leaving, but now another college year is under way, and we are glad to be back. Some of us are again taking up work which had already been started here; but for others, coming to Rhode Island College of Education is a new experience—an adventure holding out great possibilities for future joys and triumphs.

Our College is somewhat different from many other colleges in its attitude toward the Freshmen. Here they are not objects of scorn to be subjected to several varieties of hazing. They may not have so many privileges as members of other classes, but that is merely because of their inexperience with college life. The upper classmen heartily welcome the Freshmen into college activities and expect their coöperation in all student undertakings.

One of the fine things about college is its ever-changing personnel—the progression of classes through the four undergraduate years. For that reason student life should never be dead nor stale. Each year we have new faces and new minds. From the Class of 1938 we expect fresh ideas to augment the old ones; new talent to enrich that which we already have. So, Freshmen, it is to you that we look for new zeal and new enthusiasm. We want you to feel that now you are a part of us, and that your contributions to any aspect of college life are welcome. We expect help from you, and in turn, we shall be glad to aid you in any of your problems.

To the Graduate Students we also extend a welcome. From their larger experience we feel sure that they will be able to contribute something worthy to our College. Freshmen and Graduates, we regard you all as new-found friends and wish you success and happiness in your work here.

ADVISERS

The Board of Advisers, of which Professor Robert M. Brown is chairman, meets every Thursday morning. The advisers arrange the program, discuss the scholastic welfare of the students, and dismiss, when necessary, those students who fail to meet the requirements laid down by the College. Your adviser will always be willing and eager to give you helpful advice.

Freshmen Class Advisers—Dr. Marion Weston, assisted by Professor Patterson and Professor Weber.

Sophomore Class Advisers—Professor Frank E. Waite, assisted by Professor Sherman and Miss Thorpe.

Junior Class Adviser—Miss Waldron.

Senior Class Advisers—Professor Eugene Tittle, assisted by Dr. Brown and Professor Sinclair.

Miss Thompson is adviser for Graduate Students who are candidates for the degree of Ed. B.

Dr. Bird is adviser for Graduate Students who are candidates for the degree of Ed. M.

Unassigned Students—Professor Robert M. Brown, assisted by Miss Carlson.

COLLEGE SONGS

ALMA MATER

(Words and Music by Dr. Grace E. Bird)

Dear Alma Mater, wise and kind,
To thy fair name shall e'er belong
Our grateful praises and our love,
The tribute of our song.
Thou guardian of the sacred shrine
Of truth that makes us free,
We cherish thy beloved fame
And pledge our loyalty.

Chorus

R. I. C. E., all hail to thee!
All hail to Alma Mater!
Enshrin'd thou art within the heart
Of ev'ry son and daughter.

When we must leave thy shelt'ring walls,
Obeying Duty's stern behest,
Our emblem bright the flag of Hope,
Our mission manifest,
Each kindles at the altar fires
The flaming torch of truth,
And thus prepared, no fear assails
The dauntless heart of youth.

CHEER SONG

(Words by Prof. Adelaide Patterson;
Music by Dr. Grace E. Bird)

We shout for a college that proudly stands

On the summit of fair renown,
The brightest of all Rhode Island's radiant stars

That shine in her honored crown.

Chorus

Then we'll give three cheers for old R. I. C. E.

True and loyal, hers forever we'll be;
Our colors the gold and white,
We promise to face the fight

And win it with courage strong!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

From her doors, a never-ending stream,
The lines march forth and boldly follow the gleam;

We'll lift high the standard,
"Upward and Onward,"

As we bear the banner of Hope along.

All down through the years shall resound the call

That summons our glorious youth
To fit for the service of our grand old State

As leaders to light and truth.

RULES FOR STUDENTS

Rules at Rhode Island College of Education are not burdensome. Just as all society is governed by law, so this institution has of necessity devised specific regulations which must be observed if the College is to prosper.

Your attendance is required at morning assembly every day except Wednesday. On that day an assembly at one o'clock replaces the morning exercise.

Cuts are not allowed. Students who become ill before completing classes for the day must report to Dr. Ross or the college office before leaving for home. Those unable to attend classes should have notification of their absence entered in the faculty book in the office. On returning to College they must report at the office and fill out an illness card before going to classes. Such students should also confer with instructors about making up lost work. Questionable cases of absence are referred to advisers for investigation.

Tardy slips are placed conveniently in the main office for students who enter classes after they have begun. After nine o'clock, entrance to chapel must be made through the office and a tardy slip must be filled out. Absences and tardinesses are indicated on report cards.

The following is a summary of the period of silence in chapel which came, not as a suggestion from the faculty, but as a request from the Student Council. A respectful attitude is expected from every one.

The Freshman Class is not allowed to hold dances or banquets, but members of the class will always be welcome with their escorts at dances given by other classes.

The following values are assigned to marks: A counts two points for each hour the class meets during the week; B counts one; C counts zero, the subject being merely checked as passed; D counts minus 1; and U, minus 2. If a student is carrying twenty hours of class work a week, his highest possible score will be plus 40. He will have to earn A in every subject. A minimum score of plus 5 is required of all students. A student who fails to make that score loses his class standing and is named on the unassigned list. Students whose names appear on that list have all campus privileges taken from them. Students who fail repeatedly are asked to resign from the College.

It is requested that women students cover gymnasium clothes when they wear them outside of the gymnasium, except on their way to the campus or to teach a gym lesson.

When a professor or instructor does not appear in class at the scheduled hour, students should wait in the classroom while a class officer reports to the college office for instructions.

No credit is given for courses which have not been recorded in the office on regular student program blanks with the approval of a faculty adviser.

TEACHER TRAINING

Conference

This term is applied to a course which begins in the freshman year and continues through the sophomore year. It is a general introduction to education.

- Observation forms the basis for conference-discussions. During the freshman year, students, divided into groups, study in all grades of Henry Barnard School from kindergarten to junior high school, inclusive.
- During the first half of the sophomore year, students observe the demonstration procedure in a properly equipped demonstration room.
- Class conferences serve to direct and interpret the students' observation.

Practice

In the first half of the junior year, students participate in actual teaching in the various classes of Henry Barnard School. Practice teaching is in charge of teachers of the grades and the Director of Training or Assistant Director of Training. Practice teaching covers a period of five hours a week for twenty weeks.

Juniors meet with the head of one of the departments of instruction, each week, for one hour. The subject for discussion in 1934-35 will be A Study of Professional Periodicals and Magazines of the Previous Year.

A weekly demonstration is arranged for Seniors by a committee of the departments and the co-operation of the teaching staff of Henry Barnard School.

Training

During the junior or senior years, the student spends twenty weeks in a state training school, in charge of a regular classroom with the direct guidance of a resident critic teacher and the supervision of the training department of the College.

Henry Barnard School

One of the important places with which you will become acquainted is Henry Barnard School, the laboratory school of this College. Whenever you go there, keep in mind a few suggestions concerning the use of the school and all its privileges.

When you enter the building, be quiet. Avoid talking. Classes will be in session. You are expected to cooperate in observing this regulation for the sake of the pupils.

On the first floor, near the observation room, you will find hooks on which you are requested to hang hats and coats before entering the observation room or a classroom.

Observers must not talk with pupils or with fellow students in the classrooms unless given the permission to do so.

The elevator is not to be used by students. This is a safety measure.

On stormy days or at any other times, students are not allowed to pass through the corridors of the Henry Barnard School on their way to or from college.

TRADITIONS

Just as every other college that is worthy of being known as such has its traditions, which must be cherished and handed down from generation to generation, so has Rhode Island College of Education customs and ideals. It is the hope of the upperclassmen that the Freshmen will treasure them as have those students who have gone before them in these halls.

A faculty tea is held late in September. At that time, members of the faculty greet each other after the long vacation and meet new members of their group.

The Freshmen have already become acquainted with their Sophomore Brothers and Sisters. Early in October will be held the annual party which is given for the Freshmen by the Sophomores. At this party sister classes enjoy games, informal dancing, and refreshments. During the second semester of the freshman year the favor is returned when the Freshmen entertain the Sophomores. The Juniors also tender the Freshmen a party, letting it be known that they expect no return party.

On a Friday evening early in November, this year on November ninth, the All-College Ball is to be held in the Crystal Ballroom of the Hotel Biltmore. Every member of the student body is encouraged to attend. Tickets are sold to undergraduates before demands from

At "ye candle lighting time," on an afternoon just previous to the Christmas vacation, the members of the Glee Club entertain the faculty at a carol sing.

Early in January occurs the Junior Prom. This is one of the three major off-campus dances and is considered by many to be the crowning social event of the college year.

Near the close of the last semester in the senior year, the Seniors entertain at tea for the faculty.

Sophomore Day, which was held for the first time last year, comes in February and is followed the next day by the Sophomore Hop in the college gymnasium.

From May 13 to May 17, this year, All-College May Week will be observed. This will be a week of varied activities in which the entire College will participate. Among the events will be the May Breakfast, May Day pageant, a Dramatic League presentation, a production by the combined Glee and Music Clubs, a tea given by the Seniors for the faculty, and an exhibition by the Art Club. Last will be the Cap and Gown Day observance.

Cap and Gown Day is an observance of deep significance for the Seniors, for then they don their robes of honor. The "Cap and Gown Day Address" is delivered by some outstanding figure in the field of education. In the evening the Seniors celebrate the event by holding the Cap and Gown Ball. This is open only to Seniors and Juniors and their escorts, and to invited guests.

The interclass song contest is held in May. Previous to the event, each class writes a Cheer Song and an Alma Mater. On the day of the contest, the classes led by students, sing their songs. Judges

from outside the College are present to pass on the merits of the songs and to declare the winner. Songs are usually dedicated to members of the faculty or to sister classes. The winner has the name of the class engraved on a cup which remains permanently in the library.

Class banquets are enjoyed by members of the three upper classes previous to the close of the final semester.

At the end of the college year occurs Commencement Week. It begins on the last Friday afternoon with class day exercises which are held on the campus, weather permitting. The procession of graduates in caps and gowns is escorted by marshalls and by a flower chain borne by thirty members of the Sophomore Class.

If the graduating class happens to possess the mysterious Anchor, they will present it to the undergraduate class most deserving in their estimation. A secret ballot is taken by the Seniors a few minutes previous to the assembling of the class day procession.

The mysterious Anchor is a very real iron anchor which is in the possession of one class at the College. To have it taken by another class would be a lasting disgrace. No class has ever yet lost the Anchor. The Anchor must be hidden, partly exposed, on public property in the state of Rhode Island, and it must be displayed on campus twice a year. It may be taken from the class which possesses it by strategy, but never by force. To be worthy of possessing such a symbol of honor, a class must excel in college spirit, scholarship, and special events and activities. The time to begin building up a reputation which may result in the award of the Anchor is at the beginning of the freshman year.

After Class Day exercises, the Juniors entertain the faculty, the graduates, and guests at a tea.

At the Senior Vesper Service which is conducted on Sunday afternoon in Commencement Week, the President delivers a message to the graduates. After the service, an informal reception is held on the campus at which the graduates introduce their relatives and guests to the faculty.

Monday is Ivy Day. At sunset, the graduates gather while the ivy is planted and the ivy oration delivered. Then they turn over to the Juniors the custody of the senior steps and the senior flower beds. The west section of the west front steps is known as the senior steps. A farewell song is sung, after which the graduates go to their senior banquet.

On Tuesday morning, graduation ceremonies are conducted, each Senior receiving his diploma, hood, and teaching certificate. Advanced degrees and honorary degrees are conferred. After the ceremonies occurs the Commencement Day Luncheon.

In the evening is held the Commencement Ball which is brought to a close with the traditional flower dance. The curtain is rung down on the social events of the year when the graduates sing "The Farewell Waltz," which was composed by Dr. Grace E. Bird, to be sung always as the final event at the Commencement Ball.

CLUBS OF THE COLLEGE

Club-life at Rhode Island College of Education is diversified and interesting. A student who passes through the college without enjoying the privileges of one or more clubs loses a very valuable part of his collegiate experience.

Alpha Rho Tau—The Art Club

All students, including Freshmen, are cordially invited to join the club. Interest in art is the only equipment a member must offer in seeking membership.

Dramatic League

A mark of B or above in Public Speaking makes you eligible. This is one of the most active organizations in the College.

Le Cercle Francais—The French Club

Wait until you are a Sophomore and have attained B or better in a French course. Then you can belong to this club.

Glee Club

Of course, to belong one must sing reasonably well. That meetings are held at 8:15 on Wednesday mornings indicates the earnestness of this important college group.

Graduate Club

Through this organization graduates are helped to feel that they have a definite place in, and a responsibility to, the College.

Il Circolo Manzoni—The Italian Club

The purpose of this club is to provide an opportunity for students to familiarize themselves with the Italian language and literature.

The International Relations Club

This club is part of a world-wide movement sponsored by the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.

The Kinsprits

Some winter afternoon, you will see the Kinsprits sitting around a fire-on-the-hearth. The club is open to Juniors and Seniors who are interested in literature.

Mathematics Club

This is one of our more recently established but vigorous clubs.

Men's Club

Both undergraduates and graduates are welcome.

Music Club

Membership in this club is open to lovers of music.

Nature Club

When you become a Freshman A, you can join this club providing your score in Nature Study is B or higher. Hikes, trips, and week-end camping parties are among the never-to-be-forgotten experiences of this club.

Orchestra

The college orchestra is becoming more and more prominent in the life of the College.

Press Club

The Press Club is responsible for publication of college news throughout the state.

Women's Rifle Club

The Rifle Club has now thoroughly established itself among the activities of the students.